Madam's 5011



Two of the men stood nearby and did not talk to each other, nor did they bother the staff. The noise she heard just now mainly came from the woman directly in front.

The woman is meticulously cared for from head to toe. Her slightly curly hair is tied up, and she can vaguely tell her age. She is probably around forty years old.

The two men following her were not young, either in their forties.

"Hmm." Qiao Nian became interested and stopped to listen for a while.

The beautiful middle-aged woman is still grabbing the waiter and insisting on getting in. The waiter insisted that non-guests not be allowed to go to the top floor, and a conflict ensued.

Perhaps because she was repeatedly rejected, the beautiful middle-aged woman gradually lost control, grabbed her cloak, and said hysterically.

"Why don't you believe that we are not here to make trouble! We just want to see Mr. Ye, and his fiancée told us that he is here! His fiancée agreed for us to come, but you have to say that we disturb him... This is simply inexplicable!"

Hearing this, Qiao Nian appeared from the shadows: "Elena asked you to come?"

The people below suddenly heard a female voice coming from upstairs. They all looked up and saw a girl wearing a peaked cap appearing and walking towards the stairs.

The waiter at Xi Palace was very discerning: "Miss Qiao."

The two men and one woman seemed to have reacted at this moment, and they all looked at Qiao Nian with surprised expressions.

One of the men, who looked elegant, gentle and polite, took a step forward and said to Qiao Nian: "Are you Qiao Nian, Miss Qiao?"

Qiao Nian put his hands in his pockets: "I am Qiao Nian."

As to whether it was Miss Qiao, she didn't know.

Si Chuyue stared blankly at the girl in front of him, unable to associate the girl in front of him wearing a hooded sweatshirt with half-rolled cuffs exposing her arms with the man who sent his daughter to the police station in a resolute manner.

He later saw photos of the activities on the day Qiao Nian and Si Xueqi clashed.

Qiao Nian has an exquisite and outstanding appearance, and walking arm in arm with Ye Wangchuan looks like a pair of wall figures. He subconsciously assumes that Qiao Nian has become the necessary canary role for men.

Looking pretty enough, with a gentle and gentle personality.

No matter how ruthless one is privately or how vicious one's methods are, at least on the surface he should appear to be kind and harmless.

Si Chuyue's gaze didn't stay for a few seconds before he met the girl's sharp eyes, which narrowed slightly.

That gaze made his heart shrink suddenly, making his heart feel heavy, and he subconsciously avoided his overly scrutinizing gaze.

"Qiao, Miss Qiao." Si Chuyue had at least seen the world. After taking a deep breath, he calmed down and introduced himself to the girl: "I am Si Xue's father, Si Chuyue."

Chapter 5012: This matter only comes after I say it

"This is my wife." He turned around and introduced the beautiful middle-aged woman on the left, and then introduced the woman on the right: "This is my brother."

Without waiting for Qiao Nian's opening, he said directly: "This time we came here to ask Ye Shao to eat here at noon, and wanted to tell him about Sixue."

"Just tell me." Qiao Niangang heard them arguing with the waiter and knew exactly what they were doing.

Her eyes were raised at the end, her jawline was sharp, and she said in a very calm tone: "No one has to say anything about this matter, only what I say counts."

It means that it is useless for them to find Ye Wangchuan, but it is useless for anyone else.

Si Chuyue did not expect that the other party would speak so directly at such a young age. He gritted his teeth and was about to plead with her.

He heard his wife's voice.

"We are looking for Mr. Ye, not you. Besides, you are not Mr. Ye, right?"

Mrs. Si looked Qiao Nian up and down, with hatred in her eyes: "You are just a friend of Young Master Ye, and you are not married. You cannot represent Young Master Ye himself."

Qiao Nian raised his hand: "Okay, then you can find him in person."

Seeing her turn around to leave.

Si Chuyue was extremely anxious: "Miss Qiao!"

"His mother owes my brother a favor."

"We are here for Si Xue. We just want Mr. Ye to let my daughter go because of the relationship between our two families."

As expected, Qiao Nian stopped and turned around again.

Si Chuyue breathed a sigh of relief, thinking it was useful, and said anxiously: "You are with Mr. Ye and he is in trouble. We have no other intention. We just want to see him and explain this clearly to him face to face."

Qiao Nian raised her hand and interrupted him: "Who asked you to come?"

Si Chuyue: "..."

She simply said it more directly: "Besides Elena, who else asked you to come over?"

Si Chuyue and his wife exchanged glances. He didn't know the meaning of her sudden question, so he didn't answer it hastily.

On the contrary, Si Chuyue's brother next to him seemed to understand what Qiao Nian was asking. He raised his head and suddenly said softly: "I contacted her and she asked me to come over and try."

"Ho!"

Qiao Nian got the answer she wanted, raised the corners of her mouth and smiled, but the smile did not reach her eyes, and the expression on her face at this moment was more like a playful mockery.

"She's quite generous!"

Si Chuyue and his wife still didn't understand what she meant.

Brother Si Chuyue understood. He quickly glanced at Qiao Nian, pursed his lower lip, and didn't know how to say: "I am the one who made things difficult for her."

Qiao Nian was too lazy to play riddles with him, and she didn't have much empathy. She only said: "She has people she cares about, and I have people I care about. You know what Si Xue has done. Even if I let her go, The law will not let her go. There are other victims, and people will not agree..."

Mrs. Si understood this time, and her voice was so high-pitched that she said, "As long as you let go, who will hold you accountable?"

Qiao Nian heard that she was secretly saying that she was bullying others, and asked her funny: "Then when your daughter was bullying others, didn't you think that one day others would stand taller and be more powerful than her?"

"If you feel that the victims are not worth mentioning, you should accept that you are not worth mentioning in the eyes of others."

"This is fair, isn't it?"

There is no absolute fairness and justice in this world, but there are always people who keep moving forward.

"I have not interfered with Si Xue's judicial investigation. All procedures are reasonable and legal. If you think you have any problems, you can ask a lawyer to look at it. As for what the police find out, that is not my responsibility!"

Chapter 5013: Anyone can enter the Xi Palace

Qiao Nian put his hands in his pockets and said lazily and casually: "I heard that the person who provided the decisive evidence in the end was none other than her agent. You shouldn't be looking for me, you should be looking for her agent."

"You!" Mrs. Si was so angry that she couldn't refute her. She was so angry that her eyes almost fell out.

Si Chuyue held her back and reassured her not to be anxious.

Qiao Nian was not interested in watching them fight here and walked to the corridor above.

| he remaining three people who were not top-floor guests were forcibly stopped by the waiter and vere not allowed to pass through. |
|---|
| |
| "Sorry, you can't go there." |

"She can make it!" Mrs. Si felt sorry for her daughter, her eyes turning red with anxiety.

Si Chuyue stopped her loudly: "Miss Qiao, why do you say you can make decisions by yourself? You don't have to care. Have you asked the Ye family what they want? Have you asked Young Master Ye or Elder Ye?"

Just at this time, Ye Lan was walking over supporting Ye Maoshan, leading Ye Keji and several members of the Ye family.

"It's Nian Nian."

Ye Lan saw Qiao Nian with sharp eyes, turning back to talk to Ye Maoshan.

"I didn't expect them to come first..."

Before Ye Lan finished speaking, she heard what Si Chuyue shouted at Qiao Nian.

Her face suddenly darkened: "Who is talking to her? All the cats and dogs in the Xi Palace are allowed in, and no rabies vaccination is required?"

Ye Maoshan said in a deep voice: "Help me over."

"Hmm." Ye Lan planned to help him go over to take a look without him having to say anything, and immediately took Mr. Ye's arm and led him over.

The rest of the Ye family, including Ye Keji, all fell silent. They all put away the cheerful smiles they had shown when they came in, and followed the two of them obediently.

The group of people walked over in a mighty manner, and Ye Lan greeted Qiao Nian: "Nian Nian, we are here. Where is the Manchuan man? Why did he leave you alone outside."

Qiao Nian also saw Ye Lan and the others coming over. He probably guessed that they heard them and felt a little nervous. He raised his eyes to talk to Ye Lan.

"He was ordering food inside. I came out to get some air."

"Ah, did you touch them when you were breathing?" When Ye Lan was talking to Qiao Nian, the spring breeze blew gently.

But she turned to look at the three people downstairs, her eyes were extremely sharp, and her attitude changed so quickly that anyone with eyes could tell that she was on Qiao Nian's side.

Ye Maoshan said without hesitation at this time: "I just heard someone calling me."

Si Chuyue and the other two people could realize who the old man was in front of them even if they didn't open their eyes.

Si Chuyue's younger brother frowned, feeling Ye Maoshan's attitude, and lowered his eyes to think about how to speak to save the situation.

But his sister-in-law was eager to save her daughter. Before he could think of how to speak, she took the lead: "Mr. Ye, we are Si Xue's parents. We..."

"Okay." Ye Maoshan raised his hand and interrupted her forcefully, his eyes still filled with thunder: "Your daughter instigated others to send my grandson to the hospital, and you still have the nerve to come and yell at my grandson's wife., are you bullying our Ye family anymore? My old man is not dead yet. It's not your turn to bully the Ye family yet!"

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"No, Mr. Ye..."
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Ye Maoshan didn't listen to their excuses at all and looked at the waiters next to him: "Why are you still standing there? Anyone can come in the Xi Palace?"

Several waiters reacted immediately.

Without the foreman's orders, he immediately grabbed the three of them and dragged them outside.

"I'm sorry, Xi Palace doesn't accept you. Please go out."

Si Chuyue was also pulled out by two people. His hair was messy and he was in a state of embarrassment. He rushed in the direction of Ye Maoshan and said urgently: "Mr. Ye, my brother helped Young Master Ye's biological mother, and she promised..."

Chapter 5014: Someone always protects Sister Nian

"She promised you, go find her. Wangchuan and I didn't promise you, and the Ye family didn't promise you either."

Ye Maoshan looked at him with a calm expression without any fluctuations, and said coldly: "...I want someone to throw you out today. You can tell her later that if you have anything to do with me, you don't have to go to the younger generation. I have old bones in Beijing. The city is waiting for her, and if she has any dissatisfaction, she can come to ask for an explanation!"

Si Chuyue did not expect that Ye Maoshan would be so disrespectful to Young Master Ye's biological mother. President HL clearly told him that the relationship between the two families was not bad.

why is that?

Why did Mr. Ye react this way?

Then if they came to the door this time, they didn't just fish the person out, but they also offended the Ye family.

The more Si Chu thought about it, the more he turned pale. His strength to free himself became much weaker, and soon the waiter asked all three of them away from everyone.

Ye Maoshan put away his fierceness and dignity, then looked back at Qiao Nian, and asked very worriedly: "Have they bullied you?"

Qiao Nian is used to solving problems alone, and suddenly being protected by someone, she feels indescribable in her heart. Under Ye Maoshan's gaze, she nodded slightly: "No."

Her throat was a little itchy, she coughed dryly, and said again: "They didn't bully me." To be precise, they didn't bully me.

"That's good. Niannian, if you encounter such a person in the future, you should tell Grandpa Ye and I will solve it for you." Ye Maoshan warned her carefully.

"Those people are looking for you to play rogue just because you are young and junior. If it were someone else, they might not be so bold."

"Yes." Ye Lan also said beside him: "If you don't want to find Grandpa Ye, you can find me. I'm fine anyway, just make a call and come over."

A group of members of the Ye family, including all of Ye Keji:...

The eldest lady of the Ye family still has to worry about such trivial matters in her free time?

Who doesn't know that the busiest person in the Ye family is the eldest lady, who is in charge of all the business of the Ye family and is so busy all day that she wishes she could see no one.

There are more than a dozen meetings a day, domestic and foreign, and various projects are waiting for her approval before they dare to start... She has also invested in several private charity funds.

The foundation usually comes to her for matters. Ye Keji is in charge of the Ye family's overseas business, and he thinks he is not as busy as Ye Lan. Ye Lan told Qiao Nian seriously that she was not busy, that she had nothing to do, and that she could call her at any time... Everyone in the Ye family was so emnnnnn... It is hard to describe their inner feelings. "Yeah." Qiao Nian didn't know what to do when faced with such enthusiastic concern, so she just agreed. Seeing Qiao Nian's restraint, Ye Maoshan waved his hand and called to the others: "Okay, stop standing in the corridor and eat in the private room first." Ye Lan took Qiao Nian's hand and walked towards the room. Even though Qiao Nian had not gone to the bathroom to take a shower, she did not twist Ye Lan's hand away and went back with her obediently. in. After Ye Wangchuan ordered the food, he saw Ye Maoshan and his party coming in in a mighty manner. "Grandpa, sister-in-law." He handed the menu to the waiter. Before he could get up, he just called someone and heard a muffled groan from his old man. "Hmph, useless brat!"

Ye Wangchuan was scolded inexplicably, and his eyes wandered to Ye Lan, full of doubts.

Who would have thought that Ye Lan didn't look at him either. She just pulled out a chair and sat down, letting Qiao Nian sit next to her. Then she looked at her nephew.

"You've been ordering food inside, why don't you go out to see why Nian Nian hasn't come back yet? Your grandpa said you were right, do you think I'm useful?"

The yin and yang is very obvious.

Chapter 5015: The purpose of Mr. Ye's meal

Ye Wangchuan pressed his slender fingers against his temples, his eyes helpless: "Sister-in-law, what's wrong?"

Ye Lan didn't involve him. He asked the waiter standing by to take the menu and open it. He looked at it and said, "It's nothing. I just think that you should go to the hospital to have your ears hung back like this at such a young age." Check it out, if there is something wrong, treat it as soon as possible."

Ye Wangchuan: "..."

The rest of the Ye family buried their heads deeper than the others, fearing that Ye Wangchuan's eyes would glance at them.

"Ha ha."

Ye Keji even laughed dryly to break the deadlock.

"Drink tea and drink tea."

Ye Wangchuan realized something even if he was belatedly, and finally made eye contact with Qiao Nian: "Who did you meet outside?"

"No..." Qiao Nian didn't finish her sentence.

Ye Lan pulled her over, handed the menu in front of her and pointed at one of the dishes: "This assorted phoenix stew is pretty good, do you want it Nian Nian?"

Qiao Nian's brain hurt even more when she was caught in the middle. She leaned back and decided not to participate: "Yes."

Ye Wangchuan saw that she refused to meet his eyes anymore and laughed dumbly. He did not embarrass her. He listened to Ye Lan's strange scolding and agreed with a good temper: "Okay, I will find time to go to the hospital for a checkup another day."

Ye Lan glared at him angrily and couldn't bear to talk to him again.

Talking to Qiao Nian instead, he pushed the menu to Qiao Nian.

"Nian Nian, let's see what else you want to eat."

Qiao Nian symbolically ordered two dishes and returned the menu: "Aunt Lan, just take a look and order. I can eat both."

Ye Lan also made up a few dishes and asked the waiter to serve them first.

Wait for the waiter to go out and prepare. Only members of the Ye family were left in the private room.

Ye Maoshan coughed lightly, and everyone looked over.

Ye Keji also put down the teacup in his hand, sat upright, and listened to the old man speak.

"I called you all out for dinner today just to get together, and I want to tell you something by the way."

Ye Keji said on behalf of the others: "You said it."

Ye Maoshan Longhu was in high spirits, and his eyes swept over the people in the private room with sharp and threatening eyes: "You have heard a lot of rumors recently. I called you out today for one reason - I hope you won't be like the people outside. I don't know who my future young lady will be."

"I only recognize one granddaughter-in-law, and that is Qiao Nian. This is my attitude! No matter what the trouble is outside, you only recognize one person, do you understand?"

Ye Keji and others: "Understood."

Qiao Nian was looked at by several pairs of eyes, so she picked up the tea cup in front of her and covered her mouth, drinking tea while lowering her sense of presence.

Ye Lan explained softly in her ear: "The news outside is too fierce. The old man and I have tried our best to send signals to the outside, but there are always some people who don't open their eyes. For example, the people you met today...the old man too Forget about worrying about people outside, there are still people at home who are not clear-headed, so call them out and let everyone sit down together and explain things clearly, so as to prevent them from causing trouble in the future if they are unclear."

"I know." Qiao Nian paused and said, "Thank you, Grandpa Ye."

Ye Lan smiled softly and looked at her lovingly: "We know you don't need it, but you and Wang Chuan have to wait for another year to reach the legal age. This is how the old man is, cold-faced and warmhearted. He doesn't want to hear that. Someone around you said something bad about you."

Qiao Nian couldn't describe the feeling of being firmly chosen, so she could only say in a hoarse voice: "I know."

Ye Lan said no more.

To say it further is to be sensational.

She didn't say this just to stir up trouble with Qiao Nian. She just knew that Qiao Nian had a low-key personality and wanted to explain her father's behavior of calling so many people out for dinner today.

Chapter 5016: I asked him to come back, of course he would come back

Ye Lan looked at her lovingly, and then asked in a low voice that only two people could hear: "What time will you leave?"

See Qiao Nian look at her in surprise.

Ye Lan was very calm: "Wanchuan told me that you should go with him. I didn't agree with it at first. It's too dangerous there. If you have an accident, I can't explain it to your grandfather and father... He was the one who persuaded me. I, it's not good for me to interfere in things decided by you young people."

Qiao Nian knew what Ye Wangchuan told her, so she relaxed her back, raised her arms and leaned to the side: "Three o'clock in the afternoon."

Ye Lan raised her hand and looked at the time on her watch. It was already half past twelve. She frowned slightly and then relaxed her eyes. She looked at the girl seriously to explain.

"Nian Nian, you must put your own safety first when you go there. Listen to Aunt Lan and leave Wangchuan behind if necessary."

..."

Qiao Nian hasn't spoken yet.

Ye Lan raised his hand to stop him and said seriously: "I know what you want to say, but you must listen to me!"

"He has relatives there anyway, even if they are not close, they have never met. Those people have looked for him so many times, they must need him. As long as they need him, he will not be in danger."

Ye Lan looked at Qiao Nian again: "You are different. They have no blood ties with you, and they have grudges against you, so they will inevitably not cause trouble for you. So Nian Nian, don't worry about Wang Chuan when necessary, just make sure you come back safely. I will work out the rest with the old man. Can you promise me?"

Qiao Nian felt uncomfortable being stared at by her. She took away her hand on the back of the chair, changed her posture, and met Ye Lan's eyes full of worry and expectation...

Tsk, I still feel uncomfortable!

Qiao Nian pursed her lower lip again, lowered her eyelashes, and said a little helplessly: "Aunt Lan, I promised you to run away alone before I went out..."

Ye Lan softened her voice: "Nian Nian."

^~Qiao Nian: "..."

Ye Lan continued to look at her, determined to make a promise from her.

Qiao Nian finally couldn't stand her overly intense gaze, and lowered her head as if defeated: "...Okay, I promise you."

Ye Lan raised the corners of his lips and instantly pushed the cup of tea in front of the girl: "The food will be served soon. You drink the tea first while we wait."

**

at the same time.

Elena stayed up all night, held meetings and discussions with HL senior executives, and called to ask for help, finally closing the capital hole.

She stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, feeling the warmth of the sunlight shining on her body, but that warmth disappeared without a trace like the frost on her clothes when fireflies in winter touched her.

Elena actually didn't feel the warmth of the sun falling on her body, but instead felt a bone-chilling feeling of being wrapped in warmth.

"...Thank you, Aunt Lan."

"After I finished handling the bank cooperation, I found a lawyer to formulate a cooperation plan and transferred 15% of the group's shares to the name of Brother Wangchuan."

Elena gritted her silver teeth, a ferocious and twisted smile appeared on her face, and her tone was gentle and sweet: "Aunt Lan, are you feeling better recently? I'm very worried about you. I wanted to see you last time when I went back to the island, but I'm afraid it will disturb your rest, so I'm sorry to go over there."

"Wanchuan is coming back. When will you return to the island?" The female voice on the other end of the phone was like an orchid in an empty valley, with a long and lasting charm.

Elena held the phone and tightened her fingers: "He, he wants to go back?"

The woman probably heard the surprise in her tone, and continued to say in a pleasant and indifferent tone that could repel people thousands of miles away: "I asked him to come back, of course he will come back."

Chapter 5017: I'm going to be gone for a while

Elena wasn't very interested in this kind of news before, but this time she couldn't describe the complicated feelings in her heart. She paused for a moment and said, "Brother Wang Chuan doesn't seem to like me very much..."

| "You are the heir of the Erin family, do you still need me to talk to you and enlighten you?" |
|--|
| The woman's tone became harsh, as if she was dissatisfied with Elena's previous words. |
| "If he doesn't like you, you should try your best to let him see how good you are. If you still need me to teach you how to get along with men, you are not suitable for my son!" |
| "I'm sorry, Aunt Lan." Elena didn't dare to talk back after being scolded, so she apologized softly to the woman on the other end. Quickly changing the subject: "By the way, Aunt Lan, Si Xue" |
| "You don't have to worry about her affairs. You go back to the island first." Sai Lan interrupted her. |
| Elena was doing whatever she wanted outside, but she didn't dare to show her anger in front of her. She lowered her eyebrows and said, "I understand, Aunt Lan." |
| Sailan before hanging up the phone. |
| "I asked you to return to the island to create opportunities for you. He came back alone this time. If you can seize the opportunityyou don't need me to teach you what to do, right? You are not the only suitable candidate for the Erin family, your sister is also came back." |
| "!" |
| Elena clenched her silver teeth that she finally let go again, trying hard to control her tone, clenching her fists and pinching her palms. |
| "Aunt Lan, don't worry." |
| A few minutes later. |

Elena put away her phone and returned to the house.

hlEveryone is watching her face.

Elena couldn't hide her exhaustion and sat on the sofa, saying weakly: "Don't worry about the funds. A bank will come to us and sign a contract with us."

"real?"

"Mr. Ai is awesome."

"Haha." Elena raised the corners of her mouth, smiling with a smile, her eyes were gloomy and scary, and she dug her fingers hard into the leather of the sofa under her body to vent the ten thousandth of the anger in her heart.

She was able to get this money at a high price, and she sold almost half of her shares in hl.

"It's indeed Mr. Ai!"

If she hadn't known that Sai Lan and Ye Wangchuan had a cold relationship, and the mother and son had barely met, Elena would have suspected that TT's acquisition of HL was a game set up by Sai Lan and Ye Wangchuan mother and son together. The immortal jumped out of her hands.

She clearly offended Ye Wangchuan in order to please Sai Lan, which in turn led to HL's credibility crisis and the bank loan vacancy caused by the stock plunge.

As a result, Sailan's condition for agreeing to help her actually required her to voluntarily hand over 15% of her shares to Ye Wangchuan... Elena's whole body was shrouded in a boundless cold cave. He was both ashamed that he had stolen the chicken but failed to lose the rice, and he was also angry that Sai Lan was so inhumane. He had clearly sacrificed his life for her, but when he turned around he asked her to do a favor and tear off a piece of flesh from his body.

"I'm going to be away for a while." Elena announced, interrupting the discussion in the living room where HL's senior executives were too happy to hold a celebration banquet.

Others finally noticed her ugly expression.

"Mr. Ai, aren't you going back to M State?"

"Yes, the drone project is still waiting for your review before it can be put on the market."

Elena raised her hand: "I have more important things to do!"

Others looked at each other.

What is more important than hl's next most important drone market layout?

Several HL executives had just experienced the crisis of a broken capital chain, and now no one asked her what was going on without opening their eyes.

"When I leave the capital, you will also go back, and try not to stay in country Z..." Elena did not plan to tell them where she was going, and arranged in a deep voice: "Also, don't provoke the TT Group."

Chapter 5018: Has spring arrived?

Someone raised an objection: "Mr. Ai, the Falcon series of drones owned by TT Group occupies 80% of the global market share. If we want to build drones, we will inevitably conflict with TT Group. How can we provoke them? You We cannot be allowed to give up on the products we have developed and abandon the drone market."

Another fatter man also came forward and said: "Yes, TT Group is the leader in this industry. If we want to do anything, we will have contact with them. They are quite friendly to new companies, and I have never seen them suppressing them. Who. Mr. Ai, are you too cautious?"

"..." Elena didn't know how to explain to them that the TT Group had not suppressed them before. It was because Ye Wangchuan had no interaction or conflict with her. With his character, he did not bother to embarrass newcomers in the industry.

It's different now.

Elena couldn't tell what was different, she just had a strong sixth sense that told her that if she had another conflict with the TT Group now.

Ye Wangchuan will definitely push hl media into the mud again without mercy, so that they can never stand up again!

"Anyway, we'll talk about the drone thing when I get back. Before that, try to avoid projects related to the TT Group." Elena's tone was solemn, not a discussion tone.

Although others did not agree with her statement in their hearts, she had no choice but to agree temporarily due to her non-committal tone.

"Yes, Mr. Ai."

Elena didn't rest all day and night. She was on the phone and having urgent meetings with a group of people. She was already exhausted.

Seeing that the matter is settled.

She had no intention of keeping these people for meals, so she ordered them to go back first while she made arrangements for their return to the island.

She is going back this time and has to get together with the people on the island.

Elena thought for a while.

Mu Di is under the strict supervision of Mr. Mu, and it is probably difficult for him to come out to party with her. But there are other people on the island. She thought about it and chose a contact number and called it. The call was answered quickly. Elena said in her usual tone: "Shadow Ten, I'm coming back. Do you have time? If you have time, let's all come out to get together. I haven't seen you for a long time, and I miss you." I don't know what was said over there. She smiled brightly: "Well, I'm here today, so it's probably a bit late. I'll go back and rest for the night. You can decide the time later, just let me know. I've brought you a gift." At this moment, on the island. The men with bare arms were fighting passionately on the school training ground. There were constant shouts and shouts in the ring, and the old and new forces were constantly rubbing and colliding. The young man who used to have a gloomy face all day long and who was unhappy with everyone suddenly had a rare smile on his face after receiving a phone call. He spoke softly and with lowered eyes. Not far away from the other side of the ring, Adam bumped Borui with his elbow and gestured to him to look ahead: "Who is the King of Hell calling?"

"Tsk, it looks like spring is coming!"

The new batch of people they came in this year were ostracized and their life was not easy. They were bullied by the old people every day.

After Ying Shi, the heir to the Shadow Guard family on the island, came back from the outside, his whole person was even more gloomy. He trained desperately all day long, biting whoever he caught, like a mad dog.

No one dares to mess with him.

Such thankless tasks as training with the eldest young master naturally fall on them. Adam and others have suffered a lot of injuries. Recently, the muscles under their clothes are bruised and purple. Naturally, watching movies is particularly unpleasant, and with him Seeing that old rivals have become more pleasing to the eye.

When talking to Borui, he also used the tone of people from our country.

Chapter 5019: Who did he call?

Seeing that Bo Rui ignored him, Adam shamelessly leaned towards him, grabbed Bo Rui's neck and pulled him in front of him, and whispered: "Who do you think he called? Could it be that the Living King of Hell has someone he likes?"

Bo Rui quietly took his hand away and said with a cold face like a Rakshasa: "Where are you confident of getting in the school exam this month?"

Adam: "..." Which pot should not be opened?

Since they arrived on the island, they, a bunch of newcomers, have not received any guidance from a famous teacher, and they have no resources.

I am usually sent to do dirty work. I am so tired that I fall into bed and fall asleep. I get up the next day and repeat the same life as the previous day.

What do they use to score points in school exams?

Adam thought he was disappointing and stood up straight: "So what if you train hard every day? I can't see that the class divisions here are more serious than where we stayed before. We people are just outsiders in their eyes, and we can't compare to this place." The second generation on Bangzi Island."

"This time they asked you to pick up people in Independence Continent, haven't you seen it? We are going to die outside, and those people will not care about us."

Adam looked at Ying Shi who was on the phone in the distance with dissatisfied eyes, and said coldly: "...It's different when it comes to that young master. The island quickly sent someone to pick him up. He came back after clearly failing the mission, and he still put on an all-out face. People owe him the expression of being fucked, and they catch us tormenting us every day. Bah!"

Adam was disgusted with Ying Shi and was happy to see Ying Shi's jokes. He once again asked the man next to him: "By the way, who was the fierce guy who defeated him last time?"

Thinking of that person, Borui's eyes dropped, his face was expressionless, his attention was on the school martial arts field, his arms were crossed and he said: "...mind your own business."

"Bitter!" Adam glanced at him: "You're really boring. I've asked you so many times, but you haven't said it once. We came from the same place after all, so you need to be strict with me."

Bory avoided him: "It has nothing to do with that. I didn't say it because..."

Adam chased after him: "Because of what?"

Borui frowned, focused his eyes on him again, and skipped the topic again: "Why do you care about other people's affairs all day long? How do you care about your own end-of-month school exam? Our group is already at the bottom, if you continue to do this Go down, it's our turn to clean the toilets in the next month."

"Haha." Adam smiled but looked ahead: "Anyway, they don't let us learn anything. It's weird if we don't follow the lead. I accept my fate."

Bory didn't want to pay attention to him and walked away.

Adam chased after him again, not wanting to give up the gossip: "You really don't know who he called?"

Borui was forced to stop and looked back at him like he was looking at a village idiot: "You've been on the island for so long, don't you know who he likes?"

Adam looked confused and said, "Who does he like?"

"..." Borui was convinced.

But Adam grabbed his clothes with an attitude of not giving up and said, "Who does he like? Why haven't I heard about it?"

Borui didn't want to continue to get entangled with him on such naughty issues, so he said: "There are not many people on the island who don't know that he likes the heiress of the Eileen family. You are probably the only one who doesn't know yet, and you still ask me to ask. ."

Bory looked at the man on the phone in the distance and frowned.

"He's probably calling that person. Judging from his appearance, the heiress is probably going back to the island. He shouldn't have time to torment us in the past two days."

Adam stroked his chin thoughtfully: "Can't you tell, this guy is still having a secret crush?"

Chapter 5020: Elena is coming back

Bory was noncommittal.

Adam continued: "By the way, have you heard? There is a distinguished guest coming to the island tonight, and the ten elders are choosing the person to protect the guest. However, this kind of reception task usually falls into the hands of the Ying family in the end. It has nothing to do with us grassroots."

Bory heard the dissatisfaction in his tone and whispered: "It is not necessarily a good thing to receive those people, so don't worry about it."

"Of course I know." Adam gritted his teeth and said unwillingly, "I'm not just talking."

Bory shook his head and stopped trying to persuade him.

It's the same as what Adam said anyway.

They are just a bunch of newcomers, and it is not their turn to do good things.

...

The other end.

After answering the call, Shadow Ten felt like he was returning to Mount Everest from the Mariana Trench. He put away his cell phone energetically and said to the followers around him: "I won't practice today, you practice."

"team leader?"

The man next to him with emerald green hair and muscular muscles was chewing bubble gum. Hearing this, he turned around and looked back at him in surprise.

Seeing the proud expression on Ying Eleven's face, he was even more stunned. He forgot to chew the bubble gum in his mouth, and opened his mouth in slight surprise.

"You said before that you didn't like the boy named Borui among the newcomers. Why did...something good happen suddenly?"

The person following him was named Dowell, who was also a member of the second generation on the island. However, his family background was not as good as that of Ying Shi, and he was not the most relied upon person in the family, so he was thrown into the school martial arts field to fend for himself... Of course, if If he could become famous among them, it would be a completely different world.

Shadow Ten said: "Elena is coming back."

Dowell was full of surprise: "She's coming back?"

Then he added: "Why didn't I know? She will be out for a year soon. The last time I saw her was at the end of the year celebration. She is finally coming back!"

Ying Shi smiled and said, "Yes, she will arrive tonight. But she has to go home to live tonight, and she won't have time to come out until tomorrow."

With an ambiguous look on his face, Dowell bumped his abdominal muscles with his elbow: "Okay" She even knows what time her plane is. But Elena didn't tell me, Garcia and Brown. She didn't tell us what time it was." Let's just be friends! I'll ask her about it later!"

"Okay, don't talk nonsense." Ying Shi opened his eyes shyly: "She just treats me as a brother, nothing else."

"Ouch~~" Dowell winked.

Heat rose on Ying Shi's face, and he punched him. He didn't know what he thought of, and his expression became dull: "She is the heir to the Erin family, and is destined to marry Theron. She thinks so herself, and she always takes the highest priority. Don't we all know that standards require ourselves?"

Dowell put away the ungrateful expression on his face, put his arm around his shoulders, and silently comforted him: "...don't be sad either."

Ying Shi sneered, then exhaled the turbid air from his chest and said, "I'm not sad! The person I like should be hanging high in the sky like the sun. She is so good, I just need to watch her from a distance."

"Brother, you..." Dowell was confused by his humble feelings and didn't know what to say. He only patted Ying Shi on the shoulder, which was regarded as encouragement.

They have their own small circle, among which Elena is one of the few girls, and she has been better than their group of grown men since she was a child.

Elena won first place in various assessments, playing piano, chess, calligraphy, painting, strategy, vertical and horizontal fighting, horseback riding and shooting... There is no event that she is not good at.

I am beautiful and have a unique temperament.